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OUR DUMB ANIMALS



A NATIONAL AND
INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE ~
"WE SPEAK FOR THOSE
THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
THEMSELVES"

THE MASSACHUSETTS
1925 SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS ~
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY

U.S. TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Vol. 57

No.

10

MARCH, 1925

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OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Founded by Geo. T. Angell in 1868

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

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American Humane Education Society

180 Longwood Avenue

Boston 17, Mass.

Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANCELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1917, at the Post Office at Norwood, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879
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Boston Office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

Vol. 57

March, 1925

No. 10

THE Cemetery of Civilization—this is what Herbert Hoover on Armistice Day declared that another great war would be.

IF there were more men in our Legislatures who really cared for animals, it would be far less of a task to secure occasionally some much-needed action on their part.

IN abolishing the acts of performing wild animals from their circus in deference to public sentiment, we are confident the Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Company will be no losers financially.

I USED to believe," says General Frederick B. Maurice of the British Army, "that if you want peace you must prepare for war; but I have come to see that, if you prepare for war thoroughly and efficiently, you will get war."

FOR cruelty to a dog, Judge O. H. Bryan, of Houston, Texas, ordered a thirteen-year-old boy to write out "Senator Vest's Eulogy on the Dog" five hundred times. We doubt if any lad having done that will ever want to harm a dog again.

THE Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has introduced a bill into the Legislature again this year to prohibit the exhibition on the street and at summer resorts of any animal for the purpose of soliciting money.

McMILLAN, the Arctic explorer, shows in his moving pictures no scenes of killing. Animals of that region were often killed for food and other purposes, but at that point the camera always stopped. This omission, he has told us, was no accident on his part.

THERE are few more disinterested workers for animal welfare than Mrs. Fiske, the distinguished actress. Wherever she goes she proclaims her gospel of justice and compassion towards them and pleads for the suffering cattle of the plains and for the abolition of the steel trap.

PERFORMING WILD ANIMALS ACTS GIVEN UP

None with Ringling-Barnum Circus Next Season—Mr. Charles Ringling Gives Reasons

THERE will be no performing wild animals with the Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Combined Shows next season. The decision of the Messrs. Ringling Brothers to sell these animals (the sale was concluded at the end of the 1924 season) has, no doubt, been the cause of much wonder and comment among circus folks, and for their benefit *The Billboard* gives the reasons, which come from no less an authority than Mr. Charles Ringling himself:

"1. There has been enough criticism by the public of wild-animal acts to warrant us in withdrawing them, as a quite common impression is prevalent that tigers, lions, etc., are taught by very rough methods, and that it is cruel to force them through their stunts.

"2. Many parents object to bringing young children to a show in which men and women enter the cages with ferocious beasts.

"3. The delay in hauling the animals into and out of the circus tent and of transferring the animals from their shifting dens into the arenas and back, is very objectionable and not altogether without danger.

"4. The public seems to prefer animal acts in which the animals themselves seem to take an interested and playful part, as do dogs, seals, horses, elephants, etc."

We believe that the cruelty so apt to prevail in the training of these the public will some day recognize.

This will be good news to all members of the Jack London Club. It is a fine evidence of the growth of public sentiment relative to such acts, and we heartily congratulate the Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Company upon the decision to which they have come.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.

FACING THE FACTS

EVERYONE must rejoice at every relief given the horse by the automobile truck. If, however, anyone thinks the time has come when this faithful servant needs no longer the protecting care of the humane society, it is because he does not know the facts. Here is what Major Elihu Church, transportation engineer of the port of New York, said the other day:

"The use of the motor truck has grown faster than the facilities with which to use it efficiently. In most cities there is so much street congestion that motor trucks are being throttled out of existence.

"The cost of trucking is measured by the time taken, rather than distance. It costs six cents a minute just to keep a truck on the street, and half that much to maintain a horse truck there.

"Street delays and time consumed in loading and unloading trucks are so great that the motor often gets no opportunity to justify itself. Consequently the horse is actually coming back.

"But apart from business there has never been so much need for the horse in our national life as in the present. The horse can help the moral and physical development of our people as nothing else can.

"No boy grows up properly unless he associates with horses and dogs. Too many young people have automobiles and too few have horses. The increasing strain of city life makes it necessary for the business man to keep fit, and no exercise equals horseback riding."

A TRAPPER'S CONFESSION

A FRIEND from the far Northwest writes us:

"My Indian friend, a famous trapper, tells me that during the recent cold weather he knocked out his entire line of traps, saying, 'I guess I'm gittin'—humane or somethin', but I can't stand to think of the poor animals sufferin' so. I've found animals in traps froze to death, and eyes just like ice. If women could see and know the things that a trapper does, the steel trap would go out of use.'"

WILD ANIMAL TURNS ARE ON DECLINE

REGULATION BY LAW OF TRAINING OF PERFORMING ANIMALS THE NEXT STEP

DO YOU KNOW

THAT in the great majority of cases, performing animals are trained by blows, starvation and arrant cruelty?

THAT performing animals are imprisoned night and day in small cages hardly large enough for them to stand upright, and in which cages they travel from place to place many thousands of weary miles?

THAT these animals are severely beaten and maltreated when they fail to do their tricks?

THAT all this is done for your amusement?

CAN you morally afford to purchase pleasure at the expense of torture and prolonged suffering to dumb animals?

JJOIN the Jack London Club and register your disapproval of these impudent and insidious practices!

RODEO OUTLAWED IN TEXAS

A SCORE of years ago Texas repudiated the roping and bulldogging of cattle, for good and sufficient reasons. A recent statement in the *New York Times* by A. E. de Rieques, a cattle ranger of more than thirty years' experience, is convincing evidence of the cruelties involved in rodeo contests:

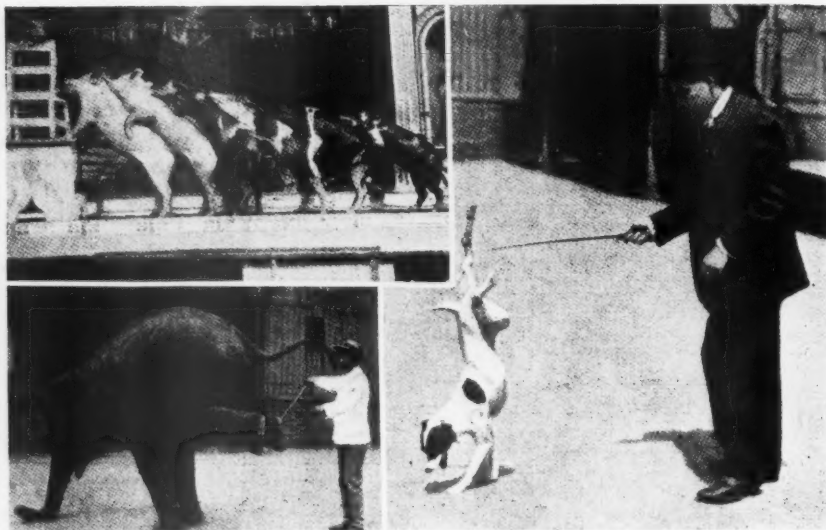
"In the range cattle business there is no occasion for the brutal bulldogger or wild steer rider of the show—some of these events seem even worse than the bullfights of Mexico that are despised by the American cowmen for their cruelty to the horse. Rodeo shows corrupt the manners of good cow-punchers, and before and after such events the cattle of the ranches suffer from the efforts of the punchers who would be considered rodeo riders.

"Texas is the state of greatest cattle population and is outstanding for its great ranches and famous cowmen. You never hear of a rodeo or Wild West show in Texas, for the very good reason that the cattle industry will not stand for it, and twenty years ago a law was passed prohibiting roping contests. This law states:

"That the serious injuries being sustained by the cattle interests of Texas through roping contests and the almost uniform demand by the cattle raisers and the farmers of this state for relief against roping contests create an emergency such as to justify the suspension of the rule as to reading of the bill on three several days and the provision that the act should go into immediate effect instead of ninety days after adjournment of the Legislature, as is usual."

A SHORT play dealing with the subject of performing animals, for use in elementary schools, is being prepared by the Maxwell Training School for Teachers, Brooklyn, N. Y., as a part of a series of publications on humane education. It will be issued by the American S. P. C. A., New York.

IF you would do a good turn for animals, get some members for the Jack London Club and send their names to us during "Kindness to Animals" Week, April 13 to 18.



"IT'S ALL DONE BY KINDNESS" NO LONGER HOODWINKS THE SPECTATOR OF THE ANIMAL SHOW. HE HAS COME TO KNOW THAT PROFICIENCY HAS BEEN COMPELLED BY A CRUEL COURSE OF TRAINING

THROW-BACKS

WILMER BENJAMIN

*WITHIN the monstrous Coliseum all
The pride and flower of Rome has come to see
A gladiator make the lion fall
Or lose his life in the attempt to be
A victor over beast, and thus set free.*

*In Spain's arenas, men and women meet
And wait impatiently while more and more
Arrive and lash themselves to fever heat
To hear the maddened bull toss earth and roar
The while a skillful foeman spills its gore.*

*AMERICA: wild thousands, erstwhile kind,
Now maddened by the blood lust, howl and cheer*

*As some well-trained bull-dozer, wholly blind
To justice, strives to show his scorn for fear
By dragging down a torture-maddened steer.*

*We speak of them as cruel, savage, crude—
Those men of ancient Rome. We sneer, and say*

*That we are more refined, that we exclude
Their bloody sports. Are we more learned
than they?*

Do we not cheer a Roman holiday?

KEEPING THEM OUT

A PETITION bearing over 10,000 signatures has been presented to His Majesty, King George, praying that his influence be used to prevent the establishment of the rodeo in Great Britain. Petitioners represent all ranks and classes of the British people.

A similar petition was forwarded to King George from the *Nederlandich Jack London Verbond of Holland*. Some forty anti-cruelty societies and educational interests united in this move to forestall any invasion of the Continent by the rodeo menace.

A VIGOROUS PROTEST

WE are glad to publish the following letter from a loyal member of our Jack London Club:

To Our Dumb Animals:

It is amazing in these days when the Jack London Club is doing so much to show the public the inhumanity of "animal acts" to find such acts put on so frequently in the handsomest and (supposedly) best vaudeville houses in Boston.

Last summer a boy who was visiting me wanted to go to Keith's. By the program I found that the last "turn" was trained dogs, so went out and spoke to the door man about it. He made the stock reply, "This man is good to his dogs." The boy reported to me that the act was poor and the dogs evidently frightened, especially one that did something wrong.

The next week I saw by the advertisements in the papers that there was a monkey act. Lieutenant Rice was there the following weeks, so we went again, and there was not only a dog act in the middle of the program, but the evening was ended by Pathe News showing a bull-fight! I said to the door man, "No more Keith's for me ever. Animal acts every week and pictures of a bull-fight tonight," and he said, "Those bull-fight pictures are great, so exciting!"

F. W. S.

THE Jack London Club is opposing the cruelties in animal training. It now has a membership of 330,000 and is steadily growing. You can become a member of this club by agreeing to withdraw from any place of public amusement when performing animals are exhibited; or by refusing to patronize the theaters that cater animal performances, and by sending your name to *Our Dumb Animals*, Boston, Mass.

CASH PRIZES FOR BEST CARTOONS

\$50 Offered to Newspaper Artists for Cartoons Published in April

FOR the best cartoon published in any periodical in the United States during the month of April, 1925, illustrating the BE KIND TO ANIMALS idea, a prize of \$30 cash will be paid to the artist by *Our Dumb Animals*, and for the second best, a cash prize of \$20.

It is requested that such cartoons appear in the press during BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK, April 13 to 18, or on HUMANE SUNDAY, April 19, but cartoons published in any periodical on any day in April, 1925, will be admitted to the contest, provided copies of the papers containing them are received at the office of *Our Dumb Animals* not later than May 10, 1925.

All entries, which should show name and date of periodical, and be accompanied by name and address of the artist, should be addressed to Cartoon Contest Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass. The prizes will be forwarded to the winning artists not later than May 15, 1925.

Unpublished cartoons will not be eligible in this contest, the object of which is to secure the greatest possible press publicity for the principle involved in the words BE KIND TO ANIMALS.

It is understood that the judgment of the editors of *Our Dumb Animals* shall be final in all points relating to the contest.

FOR LOVE OF BEASTS

I HAVE observed that before men can be gentle and broad-minded with each other, they are always gentle and broad-minded about beasts. These dumb things, so beautiful—even the plain ones—in their different ways, and so touching in their dumbness, do draw us to magnanimity, and help our hearts to grow. No; I don't think I exaggerate. Most surely I don't want to; for there is no disservice one can do to all these helpless things so great as to ride past the hounds, to fly so far in front of public feeling as to cause nausea and reaction. But I feel that most of us, deep down, really love these furred and feathered creatures, that cannot save themselves from us—that are like our own children, because they are so helpless; that are in a way sacred, because in them we watch, and through them we understand, those greatest blessings of the earth—Beauty and Freedom. They give us so much; they ask nothing from us. What can we do in return but spare them all the suffering we can? GALSWORTHY

BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK

APRIL 13-18. HUMANE SUNDAY, APRIL 19

Help Make the Week a SUCCESS

This is the time *especially* for the

PEOPLE to talk it
PRESS to publish it
TEACHERS to teach it
MINISTERS to preach it

} KINDNESS TO
ANIMALS

Newspapers everywhere are requested to publish a reminder of this year's Be Kind to Animals Week and Humane Sunday, following the style as printed above.

For the Week of April 13, 1925

THIS IS NATIONAL
BE KIND TO

ANIMALS WEEK

Be Kind to Animals Every Week in the Year

Posters of the above, printed in two colors, size 25 x 19 inches, will be furnished by the American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, for ten cents each, or, in lots of ten or more, four cents each.

Lantern slides, colored, reproducing the above, suitable for exhibition in moving picture houses, and elsewhere, will be sent at the rate of 35 cents each, or, in quantities of ten or more, 30 cents each.

It is advisable that orders be sent at once to insure receiving these supplies in time for distribution previous to April 13. The imprint of local societies can be added at a slight additional cost, when either posters or slides are ordered in quantities, provided the order is received before March 20.

FOR TEACHERS' USE IN SCHOOLS

New Folder with Helpful Suggestions, for Humane Day, April 17

TO aid teachers who will conduct special exercises in connection with the annual Humane Day in Schools, Friday April 17, 1925, the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will publish a special folder, containing brief articles, stories, and suggestions, also suitable illustrations. Copies will be sent free to teachers in grammar grades in all the schools of Massachusetts.

Societies or individuals in other states, wishing to use this folder in their schools or elsewhere, may purchase them at cost, \$15 per 1,000 copies, by sending in their orders early.

IDEAS WANTED—MONEY WAITING

Cash Prizes for Best "Be Kind to Animals" Letters of 150 Words or Less

FOR the best letters telling how to further and give publicity to the Be Kind to Animals idea, both for the special Week (April 13 to 18 and Humane Sunday, April 19) and throughout the year, the American Humane Education Society offers a first prize of \$15 cash and a second prize of \$10 cash. A year's subscription to *Our Dumb Animals* will be given for each of the seven letters judged the next best.

Everybody not in the employ of the American Humane Education Society or of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., is eligible to enter the contest.

The letters should be typewritten on one side of a sheet letter size (about 8½ x 11 inches), and positively may not exceed 150 words in length—the shorter the better. None of the letters will be returned, so contestants are asked to keep a copy of what they write.

All letters should be mailed, *without other enclosures*, but with the name and full address of the writer typed in the upper left corner of the letter, to reach the "Be Kind to Animals Editor," 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., not later than April 20, 1925.

It is understood that the judgment of the editors of *Our Dumb Animals* shall be final in all matters pertaining to the contest.

The results of the contest, with the two prize-winning letters, will be published in *Our Dumb Animals* for June, 1925.

The Horse in Sacred Story

Written for Humane Sunday, April 19, 1925, by C. W. Hardon

THE horse, the world's most highly honored and greatly loved animal, found his place in sacred history during the famine in Egypt when Joseph was manager of the national commissary. We are told by the writer of Genesis that with the prolonged drouth and famine there was a scarcity of money, so the people traded their horses, along with other live stock, for bread. This was a very severe test, for the Egyptians were great lovers of beautiful horses.

In later years Joseph's father died, and in keeping with the father's last request his body was carried to Canaan for burial. The sad journey back to the home country and to the ancestral burying ground was made in great state. In fact it was a noted funeral and it was a distinguished funeral party which traveled by chariots, accompanied by a great honor guard of horsemen. From that occasion to this good day the horse has played an important part in state funerals.

When Moses was seeking the release of the Israelites from Egyptian bondage great afflictions came upon the country because of the wickedness and stubbornness of Pharaoh the ruler. Along with the many plagues was a fatal disease which destroyed all the horses in the country. At last the enslaved people were set free and they started towards the land of Canaan, but the army of Pharaoh soon followed in hot pursuit. The fleeing people, lead by Moses, got safely over the Red Sea, but the mighty army of chariots and horsemen was totally destroyed in the sea. After this evident intervention of divine Providence in saving the Israelites from the wrath of the

king we hear Miriam, the sister of Moses, leading a great chorus in this famous song of victory:

"Sing ye to the Lord,
For he hath triumphed gloriously.
The horse and his rider
Hath he thrown into the sea."

Thus early we find the horse in war, and as we sketch his subsequent history we will find him holding that place with honor down through the centuries. And in taking his place in war and in national events he establishes himself in the song and story of all nations.

King Saul was fighting against a well mounted army when he met his untimely death. When King Solomon was gathering the riches and honors of the earth into his kingdom he sent horse buyers to Egypt where they purchased the best horses for 150 shekels each, and many of the most beautiful animals were presented to him by the rulers of other nations. He supplied his entire official family, including all the provinces of his kingdom, with these splendid animals. His horsemen numbered 12,000, and his magnificent stables numbered 40,000 fine horses.

King Ahab was a great lover of his horses and chariots. During the three years' drouth predicted by the prophet Elijah we find the king sending out along the various water courses seeking grass for his horses, and he drove his best span to his chariot over the fifteen miles of mountainous road from Carmel to the royal estate at Jesreel after his humiliating defeat in the destruction of his false prophets. In later years his cruel queen Jezebel met a tragic death when she was thrown from an upper window and trampled to death in the streets by Jehu's horses as the mounted army invaded the city. When the dauntless Elijah ascended to heaven, "There appeared a chariot of fire and horses of fire and parted them both asunder, and Elijah went up like a whirlwind into heaven."

King Naaman driving his finest span, sought the prophet of God and the place of healing, and when told to wash in the river Jordan was greatly enraged, put the whip to his spirited span of bays and left in a fury, but he finally returned to follow the prophet's instructions and was healed. He doubtless drove those splendid animals with greater kindness on his homeward journey.

When Nehemiah sought and obtained permission to return to the land of his fathers to rebuild Jerusalem, the national capital, Artaxerxes, the kindly heathen king, sent a magnificently mounted guard with him on the historic mission. This king with a difficult name had a big heart and good horses.

Ahasuerus, the rich and powerful king who ruled from India to Ethiopia, owned his favorite charger and maintained his mounted postmen throughout his

realm. Generations later another gentleman from Ethiopia read his Bible while on his return by private chariot from Jerusalem and when instructed by a fellow traveler found a new way and a new Master.

Job, the good man who lived in the land of Uz, gives us this fine picture of the horse:

"Thou hast given the horse strength, and hast clothed his neck with thunder. The glory of his nostrils is terrible. He rejoiceth in his strength. He goeth out to meet armed men. He mocketh at fear, neither turneth he back at the sword. He smelleth the battle afar off."

Isaiah evidently had great admiration for the horse, for he gives large place to the horse and his rider in his visions and prophecies. When foretelling the invasion of Jewry by the fearful Persians he said the valleys would be full of chariots and horsemen would stand at the gates. He writes of feeding and harnessing the horses in the morning; of their neighing, snorting and swiftness.

Ezekiel, the prophet, tells of Tyrus trading in horses with the Syrians at the state fairs, and he said the armies of Nebuchadnezzar would shake the cities of the Jews with the rushing chariot wheels and the noise of horses' hoofs. The prophet Habakkuk mentions the swiftness of the horses and the gallantry of the horsemen of the Chaldeans. In the wonderful visions of the prophet, Zechariah, the horse plays a prominent part. In the closing scene of his visions we behold the people turning to the Lord, and the curtain falls with the beautiful words: "In that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD."

St. Paul, a prisoner, was sent horseback and guarded by mounted soldiers to Felix, the governor at Caesarea. St. John, a prisoner and an exile on the island of Patmos, had a great revelation and in prophetic vision he beheld a conqueror wearing a crown and riding upon a white horse. He beheld power mounted upon a red horse; justice sat on a black horse, and death was riding upon a pale horse. The seer of Patmos closes this wonderful scene in these strange and beautiful words: "And I saw heaven opened, and behold a white horse, and he that sat upon him was called Faithful and True, and in righteousness he doth judge, . . . on his head were many crowns, . . . and he was clothed with a vesture dipped in blood; and his name is called the Word of God. . . . And the armies which were in heaven followed him upon four white horses, clothed in fine linen, white and clean."

The dignity, beauty, honor and fame of the horse runs as a beautiful story through the sacred pages and wends its way down through the centuries.

Home and Love! It's hard to guess
Which of the two were best to gain:
Home without Love is bitterness;
Love without Home is often pain.
No! Each alone will seldom do,
Somehow they travel hand and glove;
If you win one you must have two,
Both home and love.

ROBERT W. SERVICE

Reprints of this page, with page 149, are available at one cent each, in any quantity.



Courtesy of The Humane Pleader

MALE FOX DEAD IN TRAP; MOTHER IN DEN WITH SIX PUPS

FRIEND MULE

DAVID LEE WHARTON

AND every one of the King's sons rode upon his own mule." While recognizing the noble qualities of the horse, and appreciating to the utmost the encomiums lavished upon him, a few words in regard to the long suffering and much maligned *equus asinus*, commonly known as a "mule," do not seem to be out of order.

Why should the make-up or the ways of the mule be considered funny? A hungry mule is no more comical than a hungry horse, or a hungry man, for that matter. People who do not know will tell you that a mule has a quick temper. This is not true; he is one of the most patient of creatures. How patiently he struggles day after day, hauling loads beyond his strength, his body often covered with sores! Especially is this the case in smaller cities and remote districts, where humane laws are not enforced.

The mule by his service to man has earned the right to the deepest consideration. He can, and often does, exist under conditions which a horse could not endure. He knows no such word as fear; unusual sights which would cause a horse to go into all sorts of heroics and possibly run away and smash up the whole outfit, win only an indifferent glance from a mule as he trudges along in the path of duty. The mule is said to have been one of the last animals to be created, and in olden days occupied the position of honor to which he was entitled. When Solomon, more than a thousand years before the Christian era, went down to Gihon to be crowned, he "rode upon King David's mule." In Rome also, in later times, the mule was highly valued. In fact, ever since the beginning of history our friend the mule has been much esteemed on account of his sure-footedness, hardiness and endurance. To be sure, he "has no pride of ancestry, no hope of progeny," but that does not lessen his usefulness. He goes sturdily upon his way, rain or shine, hot or cold, hungry or well filled. A driver never addresses his horse simply as "horse," but no matter how euphonious a name a mule possesses, his driver usually shouts "Giddup, mule." In biographies of prominent men we often read, "He was a great lover of horses." To the majority of readers it would appear ridiculous were it to be recorded that "He was a great lover of mules." Why? Is not a mule as serviceable and as faithful as a horse? If the same care were bestowed upon his personal appearance, his coat would be as shining and handsome. And as for his voice, it is one of his chief charms. It is pitiful enough to deprive him of it in time of war to prevent the enemy from discovering his proximity, but to deliberately render him dumb with no legitimate excuse is unpardonable. Alas! poor *equus asinus*, the perennial butt of the jokesmith, the recipient of endless blows and curses. Surely he is entitled to kick in self-defense, and also to bray when the spirit moves him.

HIS GUILTESS TAIL

A DOG was brought into court and complained of as being vicious by a spiteful and cantankerous neighbor of his owner. The judge spoke to the dog who wagged his tail so hard and was so friendly that His Honor said, "Case dismissed; no vicious dog could come in here and give the unimpeachable testimony that this defendant has."



IN THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE

THIS aged burro and goat, "Bill," with police record for stealing bread and milk from doorsteps, are great friends, seldom seen apart. The goat is about 25 years old and the burro at least 35. All South Philadelphia is their stamping-ground, though they have been locked up several times for their depredations. They grow fat despite the city ordinances, the goat's function being to climb the steps, and knock over milk bottles which are broken on the cement, while the burro stands below and laps up the milk. They make headquarters at the municipal stables where the goat has been a mascot for 18 years. The burro was brought in 1908 from Denver to the Elks' Convention.

The Caged Bird by L. E. EUBANKS

NOTHING could be more helpless than a captive bird. Even if we use a big, roomy cage—which we should always do—the little fellow's territory for activity is terribly limited and his life painfully monotonous. Surely the least we can do is to be kind and thoughtful under such circumstances.

Many high-strung, nervous birds suffer for sleep—a fact never thought of by a great many bird owners. A canary that is kept in a bright room all day and near electric lights at night will soon show the injurious effects. I personally knew of such a case, in a little suburban store, and I finally suggested that a dark cloth be put over the cage at suitable times, so the captive could sleep. The owner says that the bird's life was saved by this measure; for in less than a week its illness and lethargy disappeared and it became as happy and vivacious as ever. If electric lights make laying hens "work overtime" and cause plants to grow during night hours more rapidly than when left in the darkness, it is only natural that they keep the nervous system of a delicate, sensitive creature like a canary working at too high a tension.

Keep the cage perfectly clean. If made of brass it should be well brushed with diluted nitric acid and then rinsed with cold water. Dry, and polish with any good metal cleaner. It is an excellent plan to give a metal cage a

coat of varnish, as this will destroy parasites which often annoy caged birds. Wash painted metal cages with strong solutions of soda and water. Dry thoroughly with a soft cloth. If the paint is in bad condition, put on a coat of enamel. Wash wooden cages with strong soda and water. Pay special attention to the corners, which are very likely to harbor parasites of various kinds. To destroy these there is nothing better than paraffin, which should be applied to all crevices. Air the cage well before using it again so that the odor of paraffin may not worry the bird.

Feed regularly but moderately. The best foods are lettuce leaves and plantain seed. Hard boiled egg or a little chopped beef may be given once or twice a week. Always keep plenty of gravel in the pan, and hang a red pepper in the cage. Drinking water must never be forgotten—the most important thing next to air.

Your care of the bird will determine its value as a pet; the neglected captive is a failure, a misery to itself and a cause for shame on your part. Whether it sings or not is of secondary importance; it is, at any rate, a living creature and has a right to expect proper, humane treatment from its captor. If, for any reason, you cannot give a caged bird the proper care, by all means turn it over to some one who can.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston 17, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

MARCH, 1925

FOR TERMS, see inside front cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

SIX DAYS IN A TRAP

HOW little regard many a trapper pays to the legal requirement that he shall visit his trap every twenty-four hours was illustrated last month when a young hound, here in Massachusetts, was caught and held for six days in the jaws of a heavy trap. At last, with one leg badly mangled, and reduced almost to skin and bones, he reached his home dragging the trap and a piece of wood about five feet long to which the trap had been fastened. The poor little fellow had made a heroic fight for his life and barely succeeded. That Massachusetts, or any other State, should allow young lads of twelve years to set traps is wholly wrong. The majority of these boys soon lose interest in the experiment and then neglect their traps altogether for days or even weeks. Meanwhile the innocent victims of the cruel trap pay the bitter penalty.

IT WOULD LOOK STRANGE TO US

AT the Sorbonne, in Paris, there was recently awarded a prize to a M. Ernest Hablutzel, a Swiss, for an invention to protect horses from mosquitoes and flies. *L'Amie des Animaux* describes it as follows: It consists in principle of a metal box, cylindrical in shape and pierced with holes, inside of which is an isolated container, and it is fastened to the end of the wagon pole by elastic bands. In it are burned grass or leaves, or scraps of paper. The smoke escapes through the holes and a fine screen hinders the scattering of sparks. The isolated container prevents the danger of the box being over-heated and so at once relieves the horse of his pests and prevents danger to the load.

This will not seem so strange to the French and Swiss as to us, as the same article tells us that in these lands it has been the custom for countrymen to hang from the cart or wagon a receptacle for burning herbage and papers, the smoke driving away the flies. This arrangement has sometimes, by reason of the swinging of the receptacle, caused burns to the animals and sparks even have been scattered into the load of hay or straw. The benefit of this device is that such danger is eliminated.

SCIENCE is a first-rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber if he has commonsense on the ground-floor. O.W. HOLMES

ARE THERE TOO MANY PIGEONS?

THE question of the pigeon, or dove, is becoming a serious one in many of our cities. Public buildings, and even private residences, are so frequently defiled by them that the question arises in the minds of the most humane whether or not something must not be done to stay their increase. The façade of the Boston Court House is an example of what they can do in the way of making themselves undesirable. Complaints have also come to us from house owners of the annoyance caused by the doves roosting and building nests under eaves or wherever opportunity is offered for such purposes. In one instance their damage to a public building became so great that traps had to be set, perfectly harmless traps, to catch them. Then they were humanely killed and sent to market, as is done with those raised for food. In many cases when handsome fronts of buildings are constantly in danger of becoming roosting and nesting-places for them, they have to be scared away continually by someone whose business it is to do this.

This is not a local question. It has arisen in other cities, and across the water it is the same. Basel, Switzerland, is trying to answer it at the present moment. The humane society there is carefully considering what it can do to satisfy the public demand for an abatement of the nuisance caused.

On the other hand, we must appreciate the value to the young of familiarity with these birds as they swarm about the entrances of our subways and come and go through our public squares and gardens. The value of the squirrel and pigeon as awakening the spirit of interest in and kindness to animals is almost universally recognized. A city, thousands of whose children never know the meaning of life in the country, destitute of birds and squirrels, must lose the unquestionable good to its future citizens that these creatures bring by reason of what knowledge of them and a more or less intimate association with them mean. The rabbits in Australia, the gophers and coyotes of the West, and the woodchucks that so often infest our meadows—how to deal with these children of nature, in no way guilty in following out their natural habits—how to deal with them and not upset that "balance of nature" which, disturbed, always brings its penalty, is a question worthy our serious thought.

SOMETHING MUST BE DONE

AGAIN we call attention to the sad waste of wild life caused by the oil discharged upon the water along our coasts. This from the *Providence Daily Bulletin* tells only a single chapter of a story that is being written along European seacoasts as well as here:

"The east shore of the lower harbor and upper bay, from Wilkesbarre pier to Riverside and below, is strewn with the bodies of dead wild ducks, which began to drift ashore yesterday. The wild fowl came into the bay in enormous flocks about the middle of November and have since been seen flying or feeding in the shallow water, as is usual at this time of year. As no such amount of oil from ships, it is believed, was ever let loose into the bay at one time before, and as ducks along the shore, dead from poisoning, have never been seen before, it is reasonable to connect the two occurrences."

"WHAT IS A 100 PER CENT AMERICAN?"

MR. FRANK GLENN, editor of the *Century*, recently tried to answer this question in a public address delivered in Boston. Among the things he said were the following:

"I have noticed that a great deal of the talk about 100 per cent Americanism is carried on by what we call the 'professional patriots,' that group of very sincere but irritating citizens who have so thoughtfully appointed themselves the guardians of the ideas and loyalties of the rest of us.

"I cannot believe that a man is a 100 per cent American simply because he hangs an American flag in his window on holidays and jumps up with the alacrity of a trained seal whenever the 'Star Spangled Banner' is played.

"Any living Americanism must, after all, be a growing thing, and in that case you have to amend your definition at least with every generation unless your national life goes into dry rot. I am trying to say that Americanism as I see it is not loyalty to a set of changeless principles which we must assume to be applicable to every sort of situation in every generation, that Americanism is rather a set of frankly tentative principles of life and government which we must compel to justify themselves by their workability in each succeeding generation."

GOOD NEWS

FROM Sofia, Bulgaria, comes the news of the publication of a *Humane Review*—a publication of no mean proportions. A grant from the Ministry of Public Instruction has been made for editing it. Its purpose is to awaken interest anew and on a much larger scale throughout all Bulgaria and adjacent countries.

Through generous friends we have been able to help the Sofia Society materially as well as through literature and suggestions. The Society reports 750 members in Sofia, 250 in the provinces, with twelve branches and fifty pupils. This, too, is highly significant: the Bulgarian Holy Synod has sent an epistle to the bishops to recommend their clergy to sustain the societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and to become members of them. Our correspondent, a well-known journalist of Sofia, writes us that the most of the bishops are members and some at the head of provincial societies.

CRUELTY WITH A PURPOSE

THE Associated Press gives us this from Dallas, Texas:

A Negro teamster was arrested here yesterday and fined \$10 for beating his team with a leather strap modeled after the "bat" used for flogging prisoners on state farms. The strap was given to the Negro by T. K. Irwin, Dallas legislator, with instruction to use it on his team.

"I just wanted to show that Dallas won't let an animal be treated like the Texas prisoners are," Irwin said.

The legislator is waging an active fight to have the "bat" abolished from the state penitentiary. He paid the Negro's bill."

Probably the horse would have suffered willingly had he known the reason of his punishment.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, *Counselor*
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MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	590
Animals examined	3,417
Number of prosecutions	18
Number of convictions	17
Horses taken from work	55
Horses humanely put to sleep	114
Small animals humanely put to sleep	690
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	98,042
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	101

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. acknowledges gifts during January of \$500 from Dr. W. L. R.; \$250 each from W. E. N. and Mrs. M. I. C.; \$200 from Mrs. A. C.; \$110 each from Z. R. G., and M. L. R.; \$100 from Miss E. R. S.; \$60 from E. N. C.; \$50 each from Miss S. A. D., S. A., Miss C. A. F., and H. W. W.; \$35 from Mrs. J. G. H.; \$25 each from the Greenfield S. P. C. A., H. C., C. W. B., Mrs. G. G. C., Mrs. H. J. S., S. K. A., B.-W. Co., A. B. E., T. A. F., Mrs. H. T. H., F. L. H., Jr., R. LeR., Mrs. J. G. T., and Mrs. M. R. G.; and \$20 each from I. S., Mrs. H. F. T., Miss S. H. B., P. L. Y., I. H. D., and Mrs. J. B. A.

The Society has been remembered in the wills of William H. Maynard of Winchester, Julia M. Cushman of Worcester, and Mrs. Charlotte T. Stevens of Milton.

February 10, 1925.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.
D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.
Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR JANUARY

Hospital		Free Dispensary	
Cases entered	594	Cases	1,093
Dogs	403	Dogs	814
Cats	155	Cats	273
Horses	30	Birds	2
Birds	5	Horses	2
Rabbit	1	Monkey	1
		Rabbit	1
Operations	408		
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, '15	46,042		
Free Dispensary cases	64,208		
Total	110,250		

TWO MEDALS FOR SAVING DOGS

THE medal of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals inscribed, "Awarded for Humanity," has been given to Master Florido Scanzillo, of East Boston, and to Mr. Peter J. White, of Watertown, for heroic acts of mercy to animals.

Scanzillo, who is twelve years old, on December 30 jumped into the harbor amidst cakes of floating ice to save a little mongrel pup that was playing with him and slipped into the ocean. Several persons saw the boy and dog struggling in the water, hurried to them in a boat and pulled them aboard.

White, a painter, saw a dog break through thin ice on the Charles River, January 5. By means of one of his ladders laid on the ice he succeeded in rescuing the dog, though with great danger of breaking through himself.

CATTLE LOSSES ON TEXAS RANGES

THE secretary of the National League to Conserve Food Animals, writing of conditions of cattle and sheep on the ranges this winter says:

"We are glad to report that, after all these decades, the government is beginning to consider how some of these losses may be prevented; but such experimental efforts as they are making can never keep stockmen from putting out enormous herds in such poor condition that the first terrific blizzard kills them. A letter from the Texas Live Stock Sanitary Commission says that 100,000 such poor creatures put out on salt grass pastures on the coast to fatten, died in the recent late December storms. He cites that number for about six coastal counties alone, giving the names of the counties, and he says that EVERYTHING possible was done to save them, but the sleet drove them into the bayous and over the bluffs, or, in other cases, caused pneumonia."

S. P. C. A. OFFICER SAVES FAMILY Timely Visit of Wm. H. Lyng Prevents Starvation at Fall River Farm

ONE of the worst cases of destitution ever reported in the vicinity of Fall River was brought to light by Officer Wm. H. Lyng, of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., following his visit to a farm a short distance from the city. The timely arrival of Mr. Lyng saved from almost certain starvation the farmer's wife and three children, his flock of hens and his dog.

Mr. Lyng's attention was called to the plight of the family and animals by a neighbor, who found the society's officer scattering corn and other food for birds.

The farmer's wife and her three children were very weak. The house was bare of food; there was only a small wood fire burning. Two hens lay dead in the farm yard, a third dropped dead while Mr. Lyng was present. The others came to him as fast as their weakened condition would permit when he threw them corn.

The wife said that her husband begrudged food for her and the children, and preferred that his stock die rather than spend money for food. She was terror stricken by the suggestion that she kill some of the hens for a meal, for fear that her husband would punish her.

Taking matters in his own hands, Mr. Lyng killed two of the chickens for the family, but found them so light he killed a third. Reassured by him, the wife prepared at once to cook them. At the barn the officer found the horse dead of starvation.

Officer Lyng did not arraign the farmer in court because he has promised to remedy conditions. The farm-house will be visited from time to time to see that this promise is kept.

THE last bird I ever fired at was an eaglet on the shore of the Gulf of Lepanto near Vostitza. It was only wounded, and I tried to save it, the eye was so bright, but it pined and died in a few days; and I never did since, and never will attempt the death of another bird."

—Journal of LORD BYRON

HOSPITABLE TO THE HOMELESS

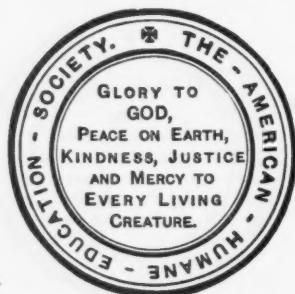
A CORRESPONDENT in Beverly writes to us of a friend with whom she visited who is unusually fond of dumb pets and hospitable to them:

"A wolf dog came about two years ago to the home, insisting to be adopted. His superior intelligence guided him and without human utterance he seemed to say: 'I am a stranger; you'll take me in.' They did, and master and mistress are dear to 'Jack,' as he is to them. He is a protector likewise.

"As I looked from the window one cold day at Christmas-time I was interested and amused to watch the sparrows flock around the water receptacle my friend placed that they might drink from it. They would also bathe and chirp happily. The ice had formed, so otherwise the poor birds might have suffered for sustenance, but they were supplied with food and grain. Even the grackles partook of the nourishment. This lady, Mrs. J. Walter Hammond, is a true benefactress to visitors at her home, Nelson Road, Gardner Park, Peabody, Mass."

Remember the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. when making your will

American Humane Education Society



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see inside front cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society

180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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Field Representative

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NEW LEAFLETS IN SPANISH

THREE new leaflets in Spanish, "Cuidado de los Conejos" ("Care of Rabbits"), "El Cuidado de las Gallinas y Demás aves de Corral" ("Care of Poultry"), and "Carta de Su Eminencia el Cardenal Gaspari Secretario del Sumo Pontífice" ("Letter of Cardinal Gaspari, Secretary of the Pope") have been published by the American Humane Education Society. To those interested, free samples will be sent. The price is 75 cents per 100 copies. The Society has also published "Care of Rabbits," in English, one page, at 30 cents per 100 copies.



HUMANE EDUCATION EXHIBIT AT STATE SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION IN ATLANTA, GA., IN CHARGE OF MRS. KATHERINE WEATHERSBEE OF AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY

THE ILLUSION OF WAR

*WAR I abhor, and yet how sweet
The sound along the marching street
Of drum and fife, and I forget
Wet eyes of widows, and forget
Broken old mothers, and the whole
Dark butchery without a soul.*

*Without a soul, save this bright drink
Of heady music, sweet as hell;
And even my peace abiding feet
Go marching with the marching street.
For yonder, yonder goes the fife
And what care I for human life?*

*The tears fill my astonished eyes
And full my heart is like to break
And yet 'tis all embannered lies,
A dream those little drummers make.*

*O it is wickedness to clothe
Yon hideous, grinning thing that stalks,
Hidden in music, like a queen,
That in a garden of glory walks,
Till good men love the thing they loathe.
Art, thou hast many infamies,
But not an infamy like this—
Oh, snap the fife and still the drum,
And show the monster as she is.*

RICHARD LE GALLIENNE

HUMANE WORK IN MUNCIE

THROUGH the efforts of the Delaware County Humane Society, the organization of Junior Humane Societies is progressing in all the grammar and junior high school grades of Muncie, Indiana. It is hoped that this work may be extended throughout the entire county.

Brigadier General William D. Everson has been chosen president of this Society. He is the very popular pastor of the First Baptist Church. During the World War General Everson had charge of the A. E. F. in the Adriatic, with headquarters at Fiume. Here is another instance of an extremely busy man giving his time and service to the humane cause, and we congratulate the Delaware County Society upon having General Everson again at its head.

OUT ON THE FARM

THE freshman was spending Saturday afternoon on the farm owned by his sweetie's papa and the scenery filled him with romance. They were walking through the pasture when he noted a cow and a calf rubbing noses. He stopped and smiled.

"Such a loving sight," he said to the girl, "makes me want to do the same thing."

"Go ahead," the girl said, "it's pa's cow and he won't care."
—The Trail

Poems Our Ancestors Knew

II. THE MOUSE'S PETITION

Found in the trap where he had been confined all night
MRS. ANNA LAETITIA BARBAULD,
nee AIKEN (1743-1825)

OH! hear a pensive captive's prayer,
For liberty that sighs;
And never let thine heart be shut
Against the prisoner's cries.

For here forlorn and sad I sit,
Within the wiry grate;
And tremble at th' approaching morn,
Which brings impending fate.

If e'er thy breast with freedom glow'd,
And spurn'd a tyrant's chain,
Let not thy strong oppressive force
A free-born mouse detain.

Oh! do not stain with guiltless blood
Thy hospitable hearth;
Nor triumph that thy wiles betray'd
A prize so little worth.

The scatter'd gleanings of a feast
My scanty meals supply;
But if thine unrelenting heart
That slender boon deny,

The cheerful light, the vital air,
Are blessings widely given;
Let nature's commoners enjoy
The common gifts of heaven.

The well taught philosophic mind
To all compassion gives;
Casts round the world an equal eye,
And feels for all that lives.

If mind, as ancient sages taught,
A never dying flame,
Still shifts through matter's varying forms,
In every form the same.

Beware, lest in the worm you crush
A brother's soul you find;
And tremble lest thy luckless hand
Dislodge a kindred mind.

Or, if this transient gleam of day
Be ALL of life we share,
Let pity plead within thy breast
That little ALL to spare.

So may thy hospitable board
With health and peace be crown'd;
And every charm of heartfelt ease
Beneath thy roof be found.

So, when unseen destruction lurks,
Which mice like men may share,
May some kind angel clear thy path,
And break the hidden snare.

I NEVER see a bird in a gilded cage or an animal imprisoned behind wire netting or bars without wishing for the power to inflict a like punishment on the jailer, writes W. C. Dugan in the *Searcy News*. Arkansas has a law prohibiting the caging of native song birds. Would that the practice of keeping wild birds and beasts imprisoned were prohibited in every state in the Union!

A WILD PET

FRANCES MARY HUGHES

PROBABLY the only wolf in captivity that is allowed all the privileges of a pet dog is the one owned by Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Bewick of Wisconsin. The wolf, "Laddie," is now three years old, and having been brought up from its earliest days with the bulldog belonging to the Bewicks, it displays more dog characteristics than those of a wolf.

Three years ago a marsh was being burned out near the town in which Mr. and Mrs. Bewick live. The fire routed out a nest of



"LADDIE," THE TAME WOLF

wolves, and the mother escaped without saving her little ones. All excepting the one saved by Mr. Bewick perished in the flames, but he took the one which he rescued home with him that night and decided to keep him as a pet.

The little wolf was so young that his eyes were not yet open, and Mr. Bewick thought that his bulldog would mother the little thing, but instinct warned the dog, and if the Bewicks had not constantly been on guard the dog would have killed the baby. Eventually, however, the stranger made a welcome for himself, and the dog took the best of care of him. If the dog is away for any length of time Laddie becomes restless and unhappy and whines pitifully until his foster mother returns. As for other dogs, Laddie has no use for them. As soon as their unsuspecting backs are turned, he attacks them ruthlessly. Strange to say, however, dogs seem to have no fear of Laddie, so like a dog has he become. They approach him as one of their own kind.

When in the house Laddie makes a stranger exceedingly nervous. He is not still for one second, but paces softly and lithely back and forth, back and forth through the rooms. This seems to be the only wild animal characteristic that he retains. He eats like a dog, enjoying the same food that one does, and what is more, he barks like a dog. His owners contemplate keeping him as long as he lives. They do not fear that he will revert to type sufficiently to become a menace. He makes an excellent watch-dog. When he was seven months old a veterinarian was engaged to cut his teeth, which were of the long, tearing kind, of course. Now they are like those of any domestic animal. Children love Laddie, and he has never shown any inclination to be ugly when playing with them.

Being orphaned so young, the problem of raising Laddie seemed a serious one, but Mrs. Bewick decided to treat him as she would a puppy under similar circumstances, so his early diet was made up chiefly of bread and milk. That he thrived on it is evidenced by the accompanying photograph. He has never tasted raw meat, for it is said that such food brings out the wildest tendencies in any animal.

Mr. and Mrs. Bewick operate a lunch room, and some of their patrons are given to using the chairs as parking places for chewing gum. Laddie has learned this, and every time he is allowed in the dining-room he makes a thorough canvass of the chairs hunting for gum. It is ludicrous to see him. He makes a systematic tour, and whenever he finds a piece, he looks up with almost a human wink in his eye, chews his find methodically for a moment, swallows it with a noisy gulp, and then proceeds on his search.

That his owners find him a satisfactory pet is evidenced by the fact that when they were asked for a valuation on him they said simply, "We wouldn't part with him for any money."

REFORMATION

JOSEPH R. SCHADEL

THE proper and most effective period for reformation is childhood, those plastic years when the mind is young, but at the same time old enough to appreciate the contrast between cruelty and kindness.

A friend of mine and I were once engaged in a conversation on dumb animals and the kindness they should be accorded.

"Reformation is a wonderful thing at the right time," he said. "Many years ago, when I was but a child of ten years, I received an air rifle as a gift from a relative. Having peculiar notions, I took the rifle and, not having any shot, I gathered some match sticks for ammunition and went out on a 'hunting' expedition. The first 'game' I spied was a tiny sparrow hopping about the road, possibly gathering material for a nest. Bringing the rifle to my shoulder, I pulled the trigger and sent a match stick on its way. The missile did not directly strike the bird, but somehow got entangled in its little feet. A horrible feeling of dread, shame and cowardice came over me as I watched the tiny creature frantically freeing its feet from the match stick. As it finally succeeded and flew away unharmed, I breathed a sigh of relief and turned in the direction of my home. The rifle was placed in the cellar to rust and I have never done any hunting since."

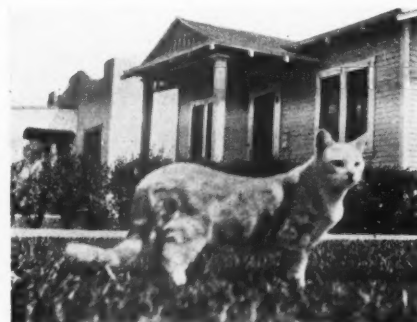
Timely reformation.

ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE

AUTHOR: "The very first thing I sent to a magazine was accepted."

Young Friend: "Was it poetry or prose?"

Author: "Prose. It was a check for a year's subscription."



"JACK," PET OF MAY BONN,
Inglewood, California, and a member of American
Animal Defence League, Los Angeles



THE WILD BIRDS' ACRE

CHRISTINE EMERY

MRS. ELIZABETH GRINNELL, whose stories on bird themes have caused her works to be used as text-books in the schools of California, has won the approval of all nature lovers by setting aside an acre of ground surrounding her home in Pasadena as a sanctuary for wild birds.

In this protected area, which is called "The Wild Birds' Acre," food, nest building material and all necessary "cover" and security from intrusion is always available for such birds as may "happen along."

During the year just past, at intervals indicative of the change of the seasons and the attendant migration of birds, more than fifty varieties of feathered songsters remained within the "Acre" for visits of varying length. Their stay has served a three-fold purpose, for it has added to their general well being; it has enabled their hostess to gain a more intimate knowledge of their modes and manners when they are "on tour," and it has also made it possible for the many people passing this retreat to enjoy the melody of the rejoicingly happy "guests," for they have given as generously as they have received.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

The Cheerful Little Chickadee

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the Author

NO one needs to be in doubt as to the identity of the black-capped chickadee, for sooner or later he introduces himself to us all when he says "chick-a-dee-dee." Though he is but five inches long he is known far and wide as a cheerful, optimistic little fellow. Rain or shine, summer or winter are all the same to him. How little he seems to be affected by the weather! Little wonder that Dallas Lore Sharp remarks that, "Chickadee is a sermon."

No doubt the chickadee's best known notes are the ones from which he is named. But he has others which are also very frequently to be heard. Sometimes, he only says "dee-dee-dee-dee." Very often, he is to be heard singing his "phoebe" song. Then one might almost think that a demure phoebe is about. But one does not need to be confused by the notes, for the chickadee's song is more of a whistle and more musical than the song of the phoebe.

Chickadees nest in holes and crevices in the trunks and branches of trees as well as in stumps, stubs, and posts. Generally the hole or crevice is a natural one or one made by some other bird. The chickadee often makes use of a hole made by his friend, the downy woodpecker. In case a natural hole or cavity is chosen, it may be enlarged or otherwise changed to suit chickadee's taste. No doubt, our bird sometimes makes a nesting hole for himself, though then the wood must be old and partly decayed so as to enable him to do the work.

The chickadee is careful to carry off the chips hewed from a tree or stub when making a nesting hole or enlarging a natural cavity, and in this respect is more prudent than the woodpeckers, who scatter theirs on the ground all about their prospective homes. The flicker especially advertises the location of his home in this way. Chickadees no doubt escape some bird enemies because of this habit. The nest is made of moss, feathers, cotton, down, wool, and other soft materials. The eggs are white, spotted with brown.

After the nesting season, chickadees roam about in small bands or flocks. The flock may be composed of but seven or eight birds, all members of the same family. How the little sprites balance and swing as they look the leaves and twigs of trees over for insects and other pests to eat! But chickadees do not only associate with other chickadees. Likely as not warblers, a creeper, a kinglet or two, and a downy woodpecker are also members of the small band of roaming treasure seekers.

Apparently the chickadee has many friends and few enemies among the birds. Even the wood pewee regards him as a friend. Wood pewees at nesting time are fearless little fellows and drive many birds from the vicinity of their nests. Red-headed woodpeckers, night-hawks, and other birds are not allowed near a nest. Still I have seen chickadees in numbers about a pewee's nest where they were not molested in any way by the owners.

Luckily, chickadees stay with us winter and summer alike. During the winter months they are quick to find and eat food placed on a food tray or fastened to a twig or post. They like suet very well, but also eat oatmeal, crumbs, seeds, and other similar foods.

Several chickadees visited our feeding devices last winter. When feeding, they were not easily frightened. If some of us went to the window for a look at them, they stopped eating and looked at us for a moment or two before resuming their meal. Generally, they either protested or greeted us with their "chick-a-dee-dee" notes. I noticed one little fellow that had a sore or disabled foot. The bird never used this foot. It always hopped over the bottom of the tray or clung to the suet with but one foot. Otherwise, it seemed as bright and cheerful as its companions. We always knew when the chickadees were about, for we could always hear either their "dee-dee" or "chick-a-dee-dee" notes. In announcing their arrival and presence, they were like the hairy woodpecker, but unlike the downy. The hairy announced his arrival with a loud "peek," but downy generally came, ate, and departed in silence.

KANSAS CITY NOT YET HORSELESS

ACCORDING to figures compiled by the Kansas City Humane society, there are 35,000 horses in Kansas City, and last year representatives of the society intervened 2,089 times to prevent cruel treatment of horses. It ordered 732 horses shod or reshod, sent eighty-five to the hospital, and 331 to the country, ordered 222 out of harness, and caused 118, which were hopelessly crippled, to be killed humanely. One hundred and thirty horses, abandoned by their owners, were cared for by the Humane society.

Edwin R. Weeks, for many years an honorary vice-president of the American Humane Education Society, was re-elected president of the Kansas City Society at its forty-second annual meeting held in January.

Read about the special plans for Be Kind to Animals Week, April 13-18, and Humane Sunday, April 19, on pages 149 and 150.

BLACK-CAPPED CHICKADEE ENJOYING
A MEAL OF SUET



"JEM" GUARDS UNIQUE STATUE

FATHER WILL WHALEN, the well-known writer, has erected a monument to the famous white squaw, Mary Jemison, the little Irish girl who dragged on a life of 75 years among the Senecas. It is in her home country of Buchanan Valley, Adams County, Pennsylvania. The tiny Boston bull, "Jem," named for the heroine, approaches and studies every tourist who comes to view the statue. She wags her tail, as if to say: "Don't hurt Our Mary," and then Jem retires to the rectory porch.

TEXAS IS AWARDED PRIZE

THE importance of humane education as directed by the National Congress of Parents and Teachers is being emphasized by the national chairman on humane education, Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, of Tacoma, Wash. At the last national convention of the Congress, Texas was awarded the prize painting offered for the state showing the best record in humane education work through the Congress.

Every Parent-Teacher Association in that state devotes one program a year to humane education. Humane Leagues are being formed in rural schools. Poster contests were held during Be Kind to Animals Week, 10,000 beautiful posters being made by school children. Three loving cups were awarded as prizes for these, a Negro high school being one of the winners.

To make it possible for every association to make some progress in a definite way, Mrs. Nichols is mailing program outlines and a packet of humane education helps.

A chairman of humane education is being placed in every state branch of the national Congress and these, in turn, are appointing local chairmen. One Association president of Virginia writes enthusiastically of the Humane Club of seventy-eight members in the school to which her association is attached.

An awakening to the real scope and opportunity of this phase of true education and the supplying of sources of helpful material has been the first aim of the Congress.

THE WHITE STAR

MRS. ALICE B. HUTCHINS

IT had been a busy day for the Band of Mercy boys in the vicinity of Barker Street. The rays of the afternoon sun shone pitilessly down on the poor homes of the narrow street, and on Robert Miller, as he sat on the steps of his home, while all the events of the day passed through his mind.

The smaller boys had been sent to look after the birds, and to visit several places where kind-hearted old ladies had thrown out hard bread, which the birds could not eat. Several of the younger boys went to these places, and crushed the pieces of bread with stones, and scattered the crumbs in all directions.

At the foot of the long hill near by the boys had established a station for supplying water for the thirsty horses going by, and two boys were always on hand, ready to bring a bucket of water from the neighboring house when it was needed. The lady of the house was willing to aid in this good work, as about six months ago she had taken from the coat of her boy, before the coffin lid was fastened down, the button with the "White Star" as a precious keepsake, and it was in his memory she had planned this work of mercy.

While Robert was on duty at this station, a horse appeared at the foot of the hill, being cruelly lashed by his driver. Seeing the sign "Water for Horses," he stopped. "Can you give me a drink, also?" he asked.

"We have no water for cruel drivers," replied Robert. The eyes of the driver dropped with shame, and he said, "I won't do it again, kid, honest."

"Very well, if you will promise, I will get you a nice cold drink," said Robert, as he entered the house. He soon appeared with a tray, on which was a glass of cold water and a dainty sandwich.

Slowly the memories of the day's events faded away, and Robert's head sank low on his breast, and the scene seemed to change.

Instead of the narrow street, he seemed to be in a country village, with beautiful green fields and flowers.

In the distance, he could see an old white horse eating grass. As soon as the horse lifted his head and saw him, he came swiftly over to where he sat.

"I thank you," said the horse. "Do you remember the day you saw my driver beating me, and got the policeman, and made him stop, and finally had me taken to the farm, where I did not have to work any more in the cold and heat, starved and beaten?"

After he had finished, a large dog came bounding into sight, and said, "Don't you remember the poor stray dog you took in and fed, and found a home for last summer?"

Before Robert could answer a flock of birds came flying through the air and alighted on Robert's cap, shoulders and knees. "We love you, we love you," they sang, "for you fed us when we were hungry."

Robert gazed in astonishment, and finally said to the horse, "But how is it you can talk? I thought all animals were dumb."

"Not in this world. We can talk to the Band of Mercy boys."

"But how do you know them?" asked Robert, as he looked down and saw that he was clothed in a white robe, with no Band of Mercy button in sight.

"All of the Band of Mercy boys have a White Star shining on their foreheads—those who have worn the White Star on earth, and so we know them here," replied the horse.

"Come, Robert, your supper is ready," called the voice of his mother. So it was all a dream, and the scene was changed again, and as he opened his eyes the poor old houses, so familiar, met his view, but as he went slowly up the steps, his eye rested lovingly on the White Star on his coat.

A HUMANE FOUNDATION

THE calendar of the American Humane Education Society, with the imprint of Mrs. Wilson Groshans, humane officer at Aurora, Ill., was placed with other documents in the corner stone of the \$400,000 building of the Old Second National Bank which was laid in that city, January 21.

Mrs. Groshans made arrangements the first of the year to broadcast a humane program from the Watch Tower radio station WORD, near Batavia, Ill., on the fourth Monday evening of each month. On January 26, Dr. B. J. Cigrand spoke on "Great Americans (including Washington and Lincoln) and Love of Animals." There were also appropriate vocal and instrumental selections.

FOR me patriotism is the same as humanity. A patriot is much less a patriot if he is a lukewarm humanitarian. GHANDI



ELWOOD HAYNES OF KOKOMO, INDIANA

Said to be the builder of America's first automobile, and "Duke," the Great Dane that guards his home

The Band of Mercy

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
E. A. MARYOTT, *State Organizer*

PLEDGE
I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
 2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
 3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
 4. An imitation gold badge for the president.
- See inside front cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Two hundred and eleven new Bands of Mercy were reported in January. Of these, 76 were in schools of Virginia; 49 in schools of Pennsylvania; 28 in schools of Minnesota; 19 in schools of Texas; 11 in schools of Georgia; eight in schools of Rhode Island; five in schools of Tennessee; four in schools of Massachusetts; three in schools of Missouri; two each in schools of New Mexico and Syria; and one each in schools of Maine, South Carolina, California, and Canada.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 149,608

BY RADIO

JAMES P. CRYDER

A COCKEREL sat upon his perch,
Hard by a meadow's side;
A foxy fox beneath him, asked:
"Is there where you abide?"
"Why, yes," the cockerel crew amain,
With condescending smile.
"Come down, come down," old foxy begged,
"Let's be close friends a while."
The cockerel, though his days were young,
Returned with blithesome crow:
"I'd rather much be friends with you,
Dear sir, by radio."

New Syrian Law Protects Animals

Wonderful Progress of Humane Work Inaugurated One Year Ago by Mrs. Alma B. Kerr

READERS of this page, during the past year, have seen references to the remarkable Band of Mercy work being carried on by Mrs. Alma B. Kerr, of Hilltop Orphanage, Beirut, Syria, and her helpers in the Near East Relief. In a very short time it has resulted in a new order being issued by the Governor-General which, for the first time, affords legal protection to animals. The following paragraphs from a letter of Mrs. Kerr's, dated January 4, 1925, tell the story:—

Just a year ago, the Band of Mercy was practically unheard of in Syria and today there are several thousand members and a great many more sympathizers. Here is a copy of an order given by the Governor-General of the Lebanon and Syria:

Concerning Domestic Animals and Their Treatment

"The Governor-General of the Grand Lebanon advises that any persons who are seen abusing their animals in any way, shall be punished. A fine of two Syrian pounds shall be exacted or a punishment of from one to ten days' imprisonment, depending on the gravity of the crime."

This order has been published in all the newspapers of Syria and has gone out to all the police departments.

It seems incredible that such a law has gone into effect and that the little germ of "Kindness to Animals" which was planted here at the Orphanage through the American Humane Education Society could have brought about so great a result. It has given us a renewed courage, and I shall continue the work to the best of my ability.

I am sending the names and pledges of two more Band of Mercy organizations, one in the "Lebanon College of Antylas," Antylas;

the other in the College Universel, Aley, Liban. As the work is growing I have assigned to it two more workers, Mr. Joseph Nassur, one of our teachers here, and Mr. Khalil Wakeem. Our plan is to get in touch with more schools and officials in Syria. In their leisure time these young men will visit villages and organize.

The last time I came from Beirut to Sidon, an Arab was riding on a very animated horse and as the road was very slippery the animal slipped and fell, with the man under him. True to the general instinct of many Syrians, he blamed the horse and began beating the animal's head with his stick as soon as he himself got up. A policeman saw it, and quick as a flash reached the man's side and captured the stick, which in turn was turned on the man. My driver beamed, as he interpreted the officer's words, "Don't you know that the laws of Syria protect animals now?"

I am hoping that before another year comes to its close we may have a hospital for the sick animals and a board of officers especially appointed to look after the work.

I acknowledge the receipt of 500 pins which were distributed at the Babies' Christmas Tree in our Birdnest Orphanage to members of their Band. I can use unlimited numbers of these badges as each member wishes above anything else to wear a pin.

Through the generosity of a friend greatly interested in humane efforts abroad, the American Humane Education Society has been able to send some financial aid and a limited quantity of humane literature, badges, etc., to Mrs. Kerr during the last twelve months. If any of our readers wish to contribute toward this work in Syria, or to send button badges to the orphans who have joined the Band of Mercy, we shall be glad to receive any amounts small or large.

MIDGET AND THE BIBLE

MY mother had a beautiful cat named "Midget." Midget was not only fastidious when it came to eating, but would sleep nowhere but on the family Bible. My mother left the Bible on the kitchen table one night, and Midget, leaving her place in the parlor, where the Bible was kept, hunted around until she found it, and there she was found in the morning. Just to try out the old "tabby," my mother carried the Bible upstairs to her sleeping room, and the next morning, lo and behold! there lay Midget. A dictionary the same size was placed in the Bible's usual place and the Bible moved to a small clothes-press. Next morning Midget was found on the Bible as usual and there she slept until one morning she was found dead.

O. B. MONTGOMERY

A POOR OLD DOG

PITY the sorrows of a poor old dog
Who wags his tail a-begging in his need;
Despise not even the sorrows of a frog,
God's creature too, and that's enough to plead;
Spare puss, who trusts us dozing on our hearth;
Spare bunny, once so frisky and so free;
Spare all the harmless creatures of the earth;
Spare, and be spared—or who shall plead for thee?

CHRISTINA ROSETTI

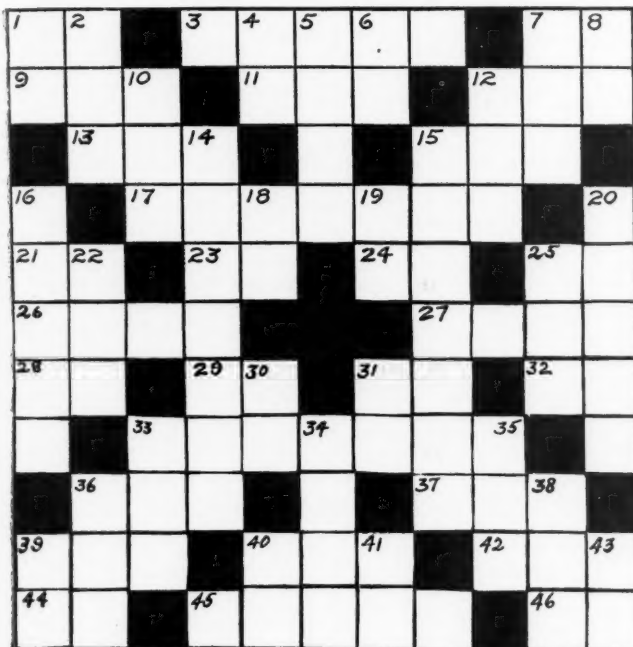


Photo from Gilliams

IN SYRIA WATER IS DRAWN FROM THE WELL BY MEANS OF THE WHEEL OPERATED BY ONE DONKEY POWER



ANIMAL CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



Horizontal

1. Preposition.
3. Mythical creature, part goat and part man.
7. Negative.
9. Male of the sheep.
11. Behold.
12. Command to oxen.
13. Deer.
15. Swine.
17. Be kind to them.
21. Denotes a choice.
23. Article.
24. Peacock butterfly.
25. Exclamation.
26. Mary had one in the nursery rhyme.
27. Cruel part of the steel trap.
28. Preposition.
29. Position on the football team (abbr.) An easy one for boys.
31. To exist.
32. Point of the compass.
33. Savage animal of the cat family.
36. Fish—a symbol of Massachusetts.
37. To dip in any liquid.
39. Mother pig.
40. Large African antelope.
42. Long black fish.
44. Patient domestic animal.
45. Beaverlike South American rodent.
46. Preposition.

Vertical

1. Gold color.
2. Distant.
4. Adverb and conjunction.
5. Pair of horses.
6. Pronoun, old form.
7. Horse.
8. What you say when you hurt yourself.
10. Large extinct wingless bird.
12. Pronoun.
14. Made possible.
15. Shore birds.
16. Kind of bear.
18. Preposition.
19. Three-toed sloth.
20. They furnish the stuff from which our winter clothes are made.
22. Girls are afraid of him.
25. Beast of burden. The one in the Bible spoke.
30. Preposition.
31. Cry of the lamb.
33. Calling sound of the cow.
34. Children like to ride on him.
35. Female deer.
36. A recent Governor of Massachusetts.
38. Beloved animal. Every child should have one.
39. Adverb meaning like.
40. Proceed.
41. Adverb meaning above.
43. "The poor Indian."

THE LAMENT OF THE BIRD

SUSAN HUBBARD MARTIN

I'M only just a little bird
That sings upon my perch;
But if within my cage you'd look
And make a thorough search,
You'd find no cool, fresh water there
And very little seed;
No sand to make me strong and well
Or anything I need.
My mistress has so much to do,
She's busy as can be—
But don't you think she ought to take
Much better care of me?

ROOSEVELT AND THE KITTEN

WHEN Roosevelt was President he was walking to church one Sunday morning and saw a kitten on the sidewalk trying to escape from two terriers. In writing to his daughter Ethel about it, he said, "I bounced forward with my umbrella and after some active work captured the kitten." He then inquired of the people on the neighboring porches as to the ownership. Nobody knew about it. The President saw it was not accustomed to taking care of itself and he did not want to expose it to danger by putting it down. So he marched along half a block carrying it in his arms. Then he saw a small house with a dressmaker's sign on the door. A colored woman and her little girl were looking out of the window. He walked up the steps and asked them if they did not want the kitten. They were greatly pleased to accept it. Whether they realized that the President of the United States had brought it to them, we do not know. —The Wellspring



Photo from Gilliams

TYPICAL SHETLAND PONY IN HIS NATIVE LAND BRINGING HOME THE WEEK'S FUEL TO HIS OWNER. IN THE SHETLAND ISLES, PEAT IS THE CHIEF FUEL USED

IN THE EDITOR'S LIBRARY

DR. LITTLE'S DOG BOOK, George Watson Little, D. V. M.

A glance at the contents of this volume at once reveals the wide range of subjects relating to the dog of which the author treats. Dr. Little was for seven years the chief veterinarian at the New York animal hospital of the American S. P. C. A., where he treated some 50,000 cases. Such experience, supplemented by several years of general practice, has qualified him as one of the leading canine specialists of the present day. He writes with the knowledge and authority of the professional, but better still in language that the average layman, dog owner or fancier, can readily and readily understand.

To make an extended examination and description of this well-stocked and ordered book is impossible. Attention is called, however, to some of the salient chapter headings as follows: History of the Dog; Care of the Dog; A Complete Dietary for Dogs; First Aid; Training; Distemper; "My Dog Has Mange"; Infectious Diseases; Affliction of the Aged Dog; Prevention of Disease; Care of Mother and Puppies; Boarding Kennels; Cemeteries for Dogs; Do's and Don'ts for Dog Owners and Books about Dogs.

The information and advice given on these subjects make the work invaluable to those who have dogs or are in any way interested in their rightful and proper care.

There are thirty-two illustrations, twenty of which show the correct type of certain well-known breeds.

345 pp. \$4, net. Robert M. McBride & Company, New York.

PUPPYDOG TALES FOR SLEEPY TIME, Helen Anderson Hennig.

The little folks will be pleased and put in good humor when they are told about the merry gambols of "Chinky-Chu," the Pekinese, and "Lassie," the Scotch collie, whose thoughts and talks are cleverly interpreted by the author. With its decorated pages and covers, "Puppy Doggerels" in rhyme, and stories that might well be true, the little book is bound to find favor wherever there are young children. It is published by The Leader Press, Tarpon Springs, Florida.

EDWIN BOOTH'S LOVE OF ANIMALS

WRITING in the February *Scribner's* on "Portrait of Edwin Booth," Gamaliel Bradford says:

He taught his daughter that humility and gentleness are the true principles of elevation: "Self-respect, politeness, and gentleness in all things, and to all persons, will give you sufficient dignity."

This tender consideration, which is so charming in Booth, showed in his treatment of animals as well as of men and women. I find no mention of his fishing or hunting; but that is perhaps part of the curious absence of all active sport even from his boyhood. Horses he loved, loved to drive them and to drive good ones, and seems to have understood them thoroughly. For other animals, both wild and domestic, he had a peculiar sympathy and a desire to avoid giving them pain. In his youth his father brought him up to abstain from animal food, and though this did not persist, the habit of tenderness did. Winter has a curious story of his having poisoned some flies and having been at first amused at the singular effect on them. "But suddenly I realized that as death was not instantaneous, they must be suffering, and I have been grieved about it ever since." There was no affectation in this. His remorse was genuine and it was painful to see."

Special Medal for Best Humane Posters

THE contest is open to all pupils above the third grade in Grammar Schools and to all pupils in Junior High Schools, both public and parochial, in Massachusetts.

Pupils in schools in the city of Boston are eligible to enter these contests by making posters out of school hours. In many cities and towns the making of humane posters will constitute part of the regular school work.

The awards, which will be distributed liberally in every school entering the contest, will consist of handsome medals, especially designed for the purpose by Mr. Raymond Porter of the Massachusetts Normal Art School. (See illustration at right). Honorable Mentions, to be awarded by one year's subscription to *Our Dumb Animals* (value \$1.00), will be given in every grade of every school competing. The results will be announced early in Be Kind to Animals Week, April 13 to 18, 1925.

The prize-winning posters will be on exhibition at the Fine Arts Department, Boston Public Library, April 13-19, 1925. No posters



will be received later than Friday, April 3, 1925.

Write to the Secretary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, for full particulars as published in January.

ANIMAL REFUGE IN READING, PA.

EFFORTS of the Berks County Humane Society of Reading, Pa., to establish an animal refuge have been realized. A place has been obtained at 340 North Sixth Street, in charge of Dr. Earl E. Romberger, who has arranged to accommodate 160 small animals. The refuge is equipped with a quarantine pen where animals may be held under observation.

Doctor Romberger, an experienced veterinarian, will have a small ambulance to convey injured animals to the refuge and hospital.

BEAVERS

LESLIE CLARE MANCHESTER

WE'VE built a dam in the Valley,
On the course of the Little Horn,
And mighty oaks have fringed it
From drifting acorns born!
We've seen the days primal
When tawny hunters came
In barks adown the rapids
For fish and meadow game!

We've seen the yellow birches
A-flush against the sky;
Oh, autumn's colors tinging
The tides that darkle by!
And some of us are aged,
The grandsires of the clan,
With seasons shifting fall-ward
Beyond the haunts of man!

The snows lash down the Valley
Along the Little Horn,
But garnered is our forage
In stores of bark and corn;
And while the blizzards whiten
And ice-floors snap and creak,
We fluff our leafy covers
And curl to pleasant sleep!

"KNOW YOUR HORSE"

THIS is the title of a new two-page leaflet published by the American Humane Education Society. It is written by Edward G. Huber, Major, United States Army Medical Corps, Boston, who has had many years' experience with horses. It is brief and to the point, and especially adapted for distribution to all who have the care of a horse. It is the kind of reading a horseman will enjoy—not a dull sentence in it. Send for a free sample copy, or remit at the rate of 30 cents per 100.

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, vice-president of the First National Bank of Boston, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details. Write for "Life Annuities," a pamphlet which will be sent free.

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